

Warbride

They met in London
and fucked

to Victory
through the Blitz.

Let's not be simplistic-
ly rude: Romance spun in
its pretty forms with gifts

and affections, soft
words, ah, married
their true minds

at some ruined church of a spirey
town edging a tedious river--
Stoke Upon Weed or suchlike,

and finally (having fought for
it) he got to strive

in a flat, Fascist American
City where one behaved, and very
many impediments admitted, slav-

ing at Consolidated Birdbath or its like
while she worked parttime--with
her accent. Kids 'n Quarrels? Encore, but still

under all this chronological blab's a story hot-
ly ardent: 2 fair youngsters 'gainst the rot-
ten world a la Dover Beach.

Both presently have a foot in the last ditch
and nobody on either shingled side
gives much of a shit.

One wonders
what does persist.
Film @ 6.